

# OXFORD OBSERVER

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## COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

NO. XIV.

### EXPENSES OF WAR.

The expense of War is an evil of no small importance. Many a nation has been reduced almost to beggary by the demands made upon them to support a long and destructive war. "It appears from the statistical tables, in *Low's present state of England*, that the wars that originated from the French Revolution, commencing in 1793, and ending in 1815, cost Great Britain eleven hundred millions of pounds sterling." Reckoning a pound sterling at \$4 44 the sum would amount to 4,884 millions of dollars. This amount is altogether beyond our conception. Nor is it worth the time, to calculate how many tons of silver it would amount to, how many ships it would load, how many acres it would cover, how many times it would encompass the earth, or how many centuries it would take a man to count it; the amount would still exceed the imagination. For our ideas of numbers, whether applied to dollars or to murders, affect us, more by the contiguity of the subjects to which they are applied, than by their magnitude. One murder in our own family affects us more than the many thousands, perpetrated in the Russian campaign; and a dollar, taken from our own pockets, is more regarded by us than the whole national debt of Great Britain. The very interest of the above named sum, at five per cent., amounts to 250 millions of dollars. In 1808 the population of Great Britain and Ireland was 13,962,070. Reckoning it now at fifteen millions, the average would be \$16 66 to each man, woman, and child. As the national debt far exceeds the amount of five thousand millions of dollars, and might have been reduced so much, had not the war with France taken place, it follows that the war has entailed on posterity the above named annual tax of \$16 66 2-3 for each individual of the nation, or \$83 33 for each family of five persons,—that it cuts off the comforts and almost the necessities of the laboring classes; and disables a poor man from maintaining a family, without assistance from the parish, so that it is almost a rule, for the most healthy and laborious, to apply for such assistance as soon as they have two children. This increases the poor rates to an average of nearly half the income of the rich,—what the poor cannot pay the rich must. I have heard an intelligent banker in London say, that his taxes amounted to his income, and that some recorded them even at seventeen shillings in the pound. So that the poor, notwithstanding their integrity and industry, go supperless to bed, and the rich are deprived of half their income, solely on account of this one war. Surely this is paying dearly for glory. On the continent of Europe it is still worse. If the national debts do not amount to so much, as in Great Britain, it is because the governments have not the credit to obtain loans, and the people are too poor to lend. But "in peace they prepare for war," by wringing every doil they can obtain from the people, which is hoarded up in their treasuries, and thus the country is drained of specie. In time of war the continental sovereigns practise conscription in one form or another, and thus save both bounty and wages. I do not know what is now the pay of a Russian soldier; but during the last war, if I remember rightly, it was five copecks a day, which, at the exchange of twenty cents per rouble, would be but a cent per day; and his allowance, sour, black bread, made of unsifted rye and barley meal, with a modicum of salt, but no meat. And when our countrymen wish for the same blessings, they have only to encourage a military spirit, and they will be successful.

To bring the matter nearer home, let us consider a little, the expenses of the last war. Some have computed the actual expense at two hundred millions of dollars, and that the loss of trade, navigation, &c. amounted to as much more. Last that calculation should appear extravagant, we will take but one quarter of it, for the expenses of war, like the distance of the first stars, are so far beyond our conception, that a few millions or hundreds of millions, added to, or subtracted from the amount, make no sensible difference.

Let us consider what that hundred millions of dollars would have procured for us. It would make one hundred thousand miles of turnpike roads, and would be sufficient to bring a good road to every man's door; build bridges over rivers, where they were necessary, and the balance would raise a fund for keeping both roads and bridges in perpetual

repair without any road tax; but on the contrary, a great sum of ready money would be laid out every year among the farmers, for keeping the roads in repair. It would make twenty such canals as the Grand Canal of New-York. It would lock every considerable river in the United States, and dig canals in every direction where the tolls would keep them in repair, and thus double the value of the products of the interior; bring lumber and other heavy articles to market at a small expense, and gradually participate the value of lands; and the excess of the tolls would pay all the peace expenses of government. The interest would support twenty thousand school masters at three hundred dollars a year, which is one for every five hundred inhabitants; or ten thousand ministers at six hundred dollars a year, which is equal to one for every thousand.

Now what have we got for our money in lieu of all these benefits? We have got glory—that is, in our own estimation, for the British no more allow that we beat them, than we allow that they beat us—and triumphantly ask, what point of the controversy they surrendered, and whether we did not leave our disputes and differences with them in the *status quo ante bellum*? as is the case in most wars. So that the greater part of our glory, must remain for "home consumption."

A friend of the writer said that he happened to be in company with a French gentleman, when the news of the declaration of the last war was announced: the French gentleman lifted up his eyes and hands to Heaven, and exclaimed, "My God! this country tire for being happy." This Frenchman had been one of Bonaparte's conscripts, and knew by experience about the horrors of war, of which he said our country was ignorant. Well may we all say with the Frenchman, when we see a country involving itself in war, "this country is tired of being happy." A friend told me that he had heard the captain of a British man of war order a man to the gangway, to receive a dozen lashes for having on blue trousers. He said, it was not uncommon to sentence sailors to receive from five hundred to a thousand lashes; which were inflicted day after day, as he is able to bear them. He is attended at each whipping by a surgeon, who is to judge how great pain he can bear, without immediate danger to life, and the flagellation is often continued till the victim faints. People with us know but little of what sailors and soldiers suffer in actual service: how would our hearts be pained to witness, the whipping, the keel-hauling, the spread eagle, gagging, hand cuffing, and other punishments inflicted upon them. All these, may, in some measure, be necessary; but how detestable is the practice of war that imposes this necessity? Such punishments may be necessary to preserve discipline in the army, of which a great part are scape-gallows; it is a common practice in England, when his Majesty wants men, to offer a pardon to felons on condition of their entering the service. It is a pretty correct remark, that the greatest cut-throat makes the best soldier; because he only continues "to practice his old trade"—and every soldier is, in one sense, a cut-throat, especially if he make it a trade, and follows it for a livelihood. Oh that such a trade might be staked to death. "Shall the sword devour forever?"

FOR THE OBSERVER.

### FANNY ATHERTON.

Who has not remarked the tranquillity and beauty of a summer evening? Nature then seems wrapt in repose, while the moon, that broad eye of Heaven, looks upon the world around with a peaceful radiance, which seems to say that all is peace on which she throws her light. If earth ever wears the garb of happiness, it is when the trees lift their green heads in the motionless air, and the dew upon their leaves glistens in the mild beams above. No bosom can then be abandoned to despair; no heart but must feel even sorrow softened into a pensive peace. Grief does not exert her utmost power in a calm evening. Melancholy may settle on the soul, but it is scarcely perceptible to common eyes. It is in the morning, when the mind first awakes to consciousness, that sorrow strikes the heaviest on the heart. But at night, who can say that his cares and afflictions have not lost their keenest pang? Who can say that the gentle light of Luna has not cast some rays even into a darkened soul?

In a small village in the interior of New-England, a family were assembled around the door of their mansion, to enjoy the loveliness of the evening. The

fatigues of the day were over; the glad voices of the younger inhabitants had ceased with the music of the birds, and all was still around the dwelling. The leaves scarcely rustled on their pliant boughs, for the breeze which an hour before played among them, seemed to have followed the descending sun. The hum of the village had subsided, and but a few scattering voices broke upon the universal quiet of nature. "It is a glorious evening," said the father, as he cast his eye toward the pure blue Heavens, "how pleasant to the laborer after a day of toil." He looked at his daughter as he spoke, in anticipation of her answer, but he saw upon her countenance that his words were unheard. He made a farther remark, but continued his meditations in silence.

Fanny was absorbed in other thoughts, and had not noticed her father's voice. Not that she was deficient in filial regard, but her soul had wandered from the little circle. At a short distance was the spire of the village temple, and near it lay the spot allotted to the dead. Thither was her eye directed with an intensity which told that her heart was hovering over some one who dwelt in that dark enclosure. Her parents knew not her thoughts; they were deeply locked in her own bosom; and carefully concealed from the observation of others. The world pronounced her happy; but a pale cheek, and the sometimes wild flashes of a dark eye proclaimed a feeling wholly different. Many a bright moon had illumined her path to the lonely churchyard, and looked down upon her form as she bent over a nameless grave. In early life she had become deeply interested in one who was much her senior, and wholly unlike herself. Her attachment was romantic, for such was the character of her mind. She was a constant reader of novels, and a fervent admirer of nature in her deepest solitudes. The dark green woods, the solitary stream, the decayed and deserted dwellings of men, were her chosen places of retirement. In her was realized the truth of Eastburn's lines:

From whispering leaves and murmuring rill,  
The tempest speaks when all is still;  
And phantoms in the brain will raise,  
To haunt the paths of after days.

Perhaps this taste for solitude, directed by a course of light reading, had contributed to form an attachment to one so much the reverse of herself. He was wholly unworthy the heart of a virtuous female. Wild, thoughtless and vain, he incurred the contempt of the prudent part of society, and was not warmly beloved, even by those who styled themselves his friends. She knew it; she knew that his character was deeply stained, but she regarded his excesses as the overflowings of a naturally good heart. In her view his vices were but follies, which might be corrected by time and reflection. The state of her mind was unknown even to her relatives, and she received no advice, no warning. Her own romantic disposition was poorly calculated to check the progress of this imaginary attachment, for reason and judgment were never called to aid, and it became at length so firmly twisted with her mind, as not to be eradicated.

He died. It was in the season when nature is the most delightful, and happiness seemed to reign every where but in the hearts of the mourners. But a few days before his decease he was in full health, and no one suspected that his lively, cheerful spirit, was destined to leave its abode so soon. Fanny saw him not during his illness, nor expressed the least anxiety concerning his fate. Notwithstanding this apparent indifference, the stroke sunk deep into her heart, and almost extinguished the spark of existence. Day after day she pursued her domestic avocations, but the sprightliness and alacrity of hope were no more, and the increasing paleness of her countenance gave evidence that happiness was gone. The busy ones around her did not mark the change, or if they did, conjectured not the cause. Society held out its flattering allurements, and though no allurement to her, she accepted them from a sense of propriety. She was often in the ball-room, and led down the lively dance as she was wont to do in former days; but her thoughts were far away. Scenes of amusement were not so pleasant in her view, as the unfrequented and forgotten spot where the remains of George Wiley reposed in silence. There did she often stray, and Spring, Summer, and Autumn, alike witnessed her in the grave-yard, gazing with fixed, but tearless eye upon a few green sods. She thought her earthly peace was buried there, and that nothing could restore it to her heart. She was mistaken. Her

sensations of anguish gradually became less acute, and she could review their early acquaintance with a composure she once thought she could never feel. On the above mentioned evening she looked upon his grave with tranquillity, and there were in her mind but few traces of former feelings, as she marked the soft moonlight playing so sweetly on that tufted spot.

Reader, do you imagine her sorrows brought her to an early tomb? Very different. Many years have passed by, and Fanny Atherton has long since been a happy bride.

ZORAYDA.

## MISCELLANY.

### THE CAPTIVE BOY.

"But who is he that yet a dearer land  
Remembers over the hills and far away?"

All who are conversant with the early history of our country, will recollect that our frontier settlements were many years ago, before the power of the aborigines was broken and subdued, frequently laid waste and desolate by the incursions of the Indians, who, not content with pillaging and destroying whatever property lay in their way, marked their footsteps with blood, and made captives of all whom gluttoned vengeance or caprice induced them to spare.

It happened in one of those incursions, that a young man named Bird, with his wife and child, an infant child of about six months old, was made a prisoner. The quantity of plunder in possession of the savages, making the assistance of the unfortunate father, and mother important, their lives were spared for the sole purpose of assisting in carrying it off: they were shown their burdens, and directed to follow. The mother, knowing the fate which in these circumstances awaited her infant, should it be discovered, contrived to conceal it from her inhuman captors; and having wrapped it up in her burden, close to her breast, journeyed by the side of her husband towards the wilderness; sorrowing, no doubt, but invoking the aid of Him whose Almighty arm can succor the most unfortunate, and deliver in the greatest peril.

After travelling from sunrise till late at night through a long summer's day, the party arrived at an Indian village, and the captives being secured, the Indians threw themselves on the ground, and were soon asleep; but it may well be supposed that Bird and his wife, even after so much fatigue, felt little disposition to close their eyes. How they might escape, alone occupied their thoughts; they matured their plan and put it into execution; but to escape recapture, required more vigilance and resolution than it required ingenuity and strength to free themselves from the cords that bound them.

They however set out, and with their helpless babe which, as by a miracle, they had still succeeded in preserving unnoticed, began at midnight to retrace their steps; but before day, fatigue, anxiety, and the want of nourishment, so completely exhausted them both that they found this dilemma placed before them—the child must be left in the wilderness, or they must remain and perish with it. The morning was already streaking the east with gray, and they knew that their flight must have been already discovered; they knew, too, the characters they had to deal with, and that to escape there was not a moment's time to be lost. Distracted with opposing resolutions, a sense of duty to themselves, finally prevailed over the parent's fondness; the mother for the last time pressed her innocent offspring to her breast, bedewed its unconsciously smiling cheek with tears, and sat it down on the green bank of a little tinkling rill, to perish, where, as she cast a last languishing look, after she left it, she saw it scrambling after the flowers that grew around it.

The father and mother escaped to the settlements, and Mr. Bird speedily collected a large party of his neighbors and returned to the spot where the child had been left, but it was gone; and in a lapse of years, blest with riches and a numerous progeny, the parents ceased to weep over their lost boy.

Fifteen summers had smiled upon the harvests, when, in a treaty with a distant tribe of Indians, an article of which bound them to deliver up any captives that might be in their possession, a boy was put into the charge of the commissioners on the part of the whites, with the declaration that he was white, found in infancy upon the very spot where young Bird had been left. He was sent to his parents who immediately recognized him by a remarkable scar on his right hand, which he had received in his father's house.

The measure of his parent's joy was

full, but the boy wandered through the rich possessions of his father without a smile. His bow and blanket were his only joy. He despised alike the dress, the habits, and the luxuries that were proffered him; and his mind constantly brooded over the forest scene and sports in which he had passed his boyhood. Vain were all the attempts to wean him from his native habits—and as vain the efforts to obliterate the recollection of his adopted home from his mind. While persuasion and indulgence were alone resorted to, he modestly resisted; but when force was tried, and he was compelled to change his blanket for the garments of civilized life, and his favorite how for a book, he grew sullenly discontented; and, at last, was missing in his father's house, and seen, the same evening, arrayed in the Indian garb, crossing a distant mountain, and bending his course towards the setting sun.

It was upwards of twenty years after this event, that Mr. Bird and his wife, now advanced somewhat in years, removed to a new settlement, where Mr. Bird had purchased a tract of land, at a great distance from their former residence; and while a more commodious building was erecting, they inhabited a small hut adjacent to a thick wood. One day when the old lady was left alone, the men of the neighborhood having gone to a distance of several miles to assist at a raising, she saw, from her door, several armed and painted Indians approaching her. Alarmed, but resolute, she seized a hatchet, and ascended a ladder into the loft of the dwelling, drew it up after her, determined to resist to the last. They entered, and finding their efforts to entice her down were vain, laid down their rifles to ascend after her. But the first hand that was thrust through the trap-door was severed from the arm at a single blow by the intrepid heroine, and an alarm being taken at the moment that the whites were coming, the Indians retreated, and disappeared in the woods instantly; while almost at the same moment Mr. Bird and his party came in sight.

But scarcely had the deliverer of her life approached, before Mrs. Bird's eye caught sight of the severed hand, and lo! there appeared before her the scarred right hand of her eldest son.

Such is the story of the captive boy; and from it I draw the inference, that it is habit that endears the savage to his wilds; that it teaches him to love his own pursuits; and to delight in blood and treachery; and that between the natural passions, affections, and dispositions of men, there is no difference, except such as is created by education and custom.—*Emporium.*

During the trial of a recent case in England a most laughable scene occurred. A Mr. John Smith, had, it appeared, been subpoenaed by the plaintiffs, and another Mr. John Smith by the defendants. The latter Mr. John Smith had, by some accident, got into the witness' box; as a witness for the plaintiffs, and was giving evidence which made against their case.

Mr. Alderson, who was counsel for the plaintiffs, with a look of surprise.—Why surely this must be the wrong witness!—(Laughter.)

Mr. Brougham—Why, I don't know what you would have, better testimony I never heard, (laughter,) and the name is so very uncommon that you cannot be mistaken in your man.—(much laughter.)

Mr. Alderson, the witness—Were you subpoenaed by the plaintiff, sir?

Witness—No sir, by the defendant.

Mr. Alderson—Then, sir, what business had you to thrust yourself into the box as a witness for the plaintiff?

Witness—I heard my name called.

Mr. Alderson—Is there any other John Smith in court?

Several voices at once.—Yes.—(much laughter.)

Mr. Brougham.—Oh I say, there you have them, twenty in a breath. You take them all in succession, and you may possibly find the man you want at last, but a better witness than the one who just left the box you will not find to-day.—(Increased laughter.)

At length Mr. John Smith, subpoenaed for the plaintiff, being put into the box and sworn, deposed as Mr. John Smith was expected to depose.

PERSPICUITY.—A letter is advertised in the Milledgeville post office, in the following manner:

"To ——— Shalder, Esq. is geospe. County georgia—the name I think I know—but farrow left too flow there—she joined the Methodist and is living on Muddy"



## LAW OF MAINE.

AN additional ACT regulating the Fishery of Alewives in the town of Mount Desert.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives, in Legislature assembled, That it shall be lawful for the town of Mount Desert, in legal town meeting, to sell and dispose of the privilege of taking Alewives in the brooks of said town, for any term, not exceeding one year, at any one time, to any person or persons, under such restrictions and regulations as said town shall direct, and the profits arising from such sale shall be appropriated to such purposes as the inhabitants of said town shall order—and if any person or persons, other than those to whom said town shall have sold said privilege, shall take any of said fish, he or they shall forfeit and pay a sum not exceeding twenty nor less than five dollars; to be recovered and appropriated in the way and manner pointed out in the third section of an Act to which this is in addition, passed March nineteenth, one thousand, eight hundred and twenty-one. [Approved by the Governor, Feb. 19, 1828.]

AN ACT to set off Benjamin Woodbury and others from Buckfield to Paris.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives, in Legislature assembled, That Benjamin Woodbury, Asa Thayer, Caleb Cushman, Junior, Bela Farrar, Ziba Thayer, America Thayer, and their families, together with the five lots of land on which they reside, in Buckfield, in the county of Oxford, and all the road leading from America Thayer's dwelling house in Buckfield, northerly, to the line of the town of Sumner, be, and they hereby are, set off from the town of Buckfield and annexed to the town of Paris, in the same county, and the persons set off as aforesaid, shall be deemed to take and have a lawful settlement in said town of Paris, and shall there exercise and enjoy all the privileges and be subject to the duties of inhabitants of said town of Paris; and shall take with them, one thirtieth part of the poor of said town of Buckfield, who at the time of the passage of this Act, are chargeable as paupers; to be supported as the Poor of said town of Paris; and in case of disagreement between the parties, respecting the above proportion of the poor, the subject shall be submitted to three disinterested men, to be selected by said parties, to determine; whose judgment thereon shall be final; and all persons who have gained a legal settlement in the town of Buckfield, by residing on the lands herein annexed to the town of Paris, but removed therefrom, at the time of passing this Act, and who have not gained a legal settlement in any other town, in this State, shall be considered to have their legal settlement in the town of Paris.

Sec. 2. Be it further enacted, That six rateable polls, and two thousand seven hundred dollars shall be, and hereby are, taken from the State valuation of the town of Buckfield, and added to the town of Paris; and the persons by this Act set off, shall be, holden to pay all taxes assessed upon them in Buckfield, and their proportion, being one thirtieth part, of all debts due from said town of Buckfield, at the time of the passing of this Act, and the expense of dividing and removing their proportion of the poor from said town of Buckfield.

[Approved by the Governor, Feb. 19, 1828.]

AN ACT to prevent the destruction of fish in the Cobscook River, in the town of Whiting.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives, in Legislature assembled, That, from and after the passing of this Act, it shall be the duty of the town of Whiting, at their annual meeting in the month of March or April, to choose a committee of three persons, inhabitants of said town, who shall be sworn to the faithful discharge of their duty; and it shall be their duty to cause the necessary fish-ways to be kept open in the waters of the Cobscook or Orange River and its branches in said town, for Salmon, Shad, and Alewives to ascend and descend the same; and to prosecute all breaches of the provisions of this Act which shall come to their knowledge.

Sec. 2. Be it further enacted, That there shall be a good and sufficient fish-way made round or through every dam in a dam across said river or any of its branches, where said fish were ever known to pass, by the owners or occupants of any such dam, which fish-way shall be kept open from the fifteenth day of May to the first day of June, in each year; and also at any other season of the year, when said committee think proper, a sufficient length of time to let the young fish pass down said river—and if any owner or occupant of such dam as aforesaid, shall neglect to make and keep such fish-way as herein directed, he or they shall forfeit and pay the sum of twenty dollars for each breach.

Sec. 3. Be it further enacted, That if any person or persons shall take any of said fish, the owner of said river within any large dam, seine, scoop-net, spear, or any other contrivance between sunrise on Tuesday and sundown on Friday of each week, or if they shall forfeit and pay the sum of twenty dollars for each breach.

rel or less quantity of salmon, fifteen dollars for every barrel or less quantity of shad, and five dollars for every barrel or less quantity of Alewives so taken. *Provided*, That no person shall, prior to the tenth day of May, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-nine, be allowed to take any of said fish in said river or its branches—and every person who shall be guilty of taking any of said fish as last aforesaid, shall forfeit and pay a sum not exceeding twenty nor less than five dollars for each offence.

Sec. 4. Be it further enacted, That it shall be lawful for said town of Whiting, in legal town meeting, to sell and dispose of the privilege of taking said fish for the year one thousand eight hundred and twenty-nine and thereafter, for any term not exceeding one year, at any one time, to any person or persons under such regulations as the said town shall direct; and the profits arising from such sale shall be appropriated to such purposes as the inhabitants of said town shall order; and if any person or persons, other than those to whom the town shall have sold said privilege, shall take any of said fish, he or they shall forfeit and pay a sum of not more than twenty nor less than five dollars.

Sec. 5. Be it further enacted, That the penalties which may be incurred by any breach of this Act, shall be recovered by an action of trespass on the case, before any Justice of the Peace, within the county of Washington, where the penalty does not exceed twenty dollars, and if the penalty exceed that sum, then in any court competent to try the same, by any inhabitant of said town, one moiety thereof to the use of the prosecutor and the other moiety to the use of said town.—And no person by reason of his being one of said committee or inhabitant of said town, shall be disqualified from being a witness in any suit or prosecution for any breach of this Act.—*Provided*, That such prosecution shall be commenced within ninety days from the time said offence was committed and not afterwards. [Approved by the Governor, Feb. 20, 1828.]

## FOREIGN.

### LATEST FROM EUROPE.

The ship *Izette*, from London arrived Boston port, yesterday, in 28 days from the Downs. We are indebted to Mr. Topliff for the Morning Chronicle of April 28, we believe the only paper brought by this vessel. It contains no news of much moment. Intelligence from Smyrna to March 24, had been received. The Greeks had not abandoned Scio, but were said to be in a melancholy condition. Col. Favier had gone to Egina.

A letter from Spain states that the Spanish government had brought forward a claim against France, founded on large sums of money received by Bonaparte belonging to the Spanish government, as an offset to the debt of Spain to France. The Duke of Cumberland, and his son prince George, have arrived in London. The story Courier and other papers, of the death of the African travellers, Laing and Clapperton, the Courier now declares, has no other foundation than the old report circulated 15 months ago, said to rest on the authority of the Bashaw of Tripoli, which report, the Bashaw, on the application of the British Consul, denied all knowledge of; adding, that he did not believe a word of it. The story of the burning of a printed work of Mr. Moor's, the Times, by request, declares to be from beginning to end, a fabrication. The copy right of Sir Walter Scott's Sermons, entitled Religious Discourses by a Layman, has been purchased by Mr. Colburn.

It is asserted that the government has under consideration, a plan for making silver a standard of currency as well as gold, and that it is likely to be soon adopted.

Some further discoveries have been made by Capt. Dillon respecting the fate of the expedition of La Perouse. A great part of the hull of his ship, bells, pieces of ordinance, and other articles have been discovered, and it is ascertained that three of the crew are still alive.—*Boston D. Ad.*

We have selected and translated the following items of foreign intelligence from our papers received by the Henry IV. from Havre.

### MORNING COURIER.

### PARIS.

M. De Villafra, our ambassador's secretary at Paris, has just arrived here; soon subsequent to his arrival, he had a private audience of the king, when immediately a report was circulated through the town, that the French troops were about to leave Pamplona. It is said that the evacuation of Jaco and St. Sebastian, take place at the same time; but the evacuation of Cadiz appears to be postponed.

The king leaves here to-morrow, to proceed to Saragosa. Great expenses are incurred, in order to receive his majesty. A triumphant arch is prepared, which will not cost less than twenty thousand francs. Eight hundred apartments have been engaged for his Majesty and suite; but at the same time, the Financial superintendent of the Province has been directed to pay none of the civil or military officers employ-

ed, save those of the latter who are in active service.

The Portuguese refugees desert so easily, that we are induced to believe, that notwithstanding the promises made by our government to the Charge d'Affaires of England, no energetic measures have been adopted to repress their disorders.

## FROM SOUTH AMERICA.

### PARAGUAY.

Verbal accounts from South America, (says the New-York Mercantile Advertiser,) in which we place reliance, state that the celebrated Dr. Francis, the tyrant, or, as he denominates himself, the dictator of Paraguay, still maintains his rigorous system towards foreigners who enter his domains. It is said that he has imprisoned, or placed under duress, numbers of adventurers who have so far confided in him as to come within his power; and that recent instances have not been wanting in which he has proceeded to shooting individuals who have encountered his displeasure. We are told that a number of German soldiers who had become discontented with the Emperor of Brazil, and passed the frontier of Paraguay to enter the service of Francis have experienced treatment of this kind, so that the character of that petty tyrant appears, if possible, more cruel and more base than ever.

One curious fact is added respecting this remarkable personage; that he carries on a private correspondence with the King of Spain, and receives letters from Ferdinand in his own hand writing, we say it intimated some months ago in a foreign paper, that he had some communication with foreign courts, and can now believe there was some foundation for the report that he had proposed to admit European troops, and to furnish aid to extend and confirm those absolute principles in which he makes common cause with other tyrants. Probably the besotted Ferdinand amuses himself, like any other lunatic, with the idea of acquiring the most splendid possessions, while he does not recollect that he is dependent on others for the little that he calls his own.

### BRAZIL.

Advices have been received from Bahia to the 10th of April inclusive; they do not mention any thing new of a political aspect, but state a considerable melioration in the condition of the currency of the country. The silver coin of Brazil, which was, not long since, at a premium of twenty-five per cent, is now quoted at eighteen to twenty per cent, and the government having determined to redeem the false copper coin in circulation, which operation was to have been commenced on the 21st of April, and completed by the 20th of May, a more wholesome state of the Money Market will be the consequence, and the facilities of commercial transactions greatly increased.

Extract from a late Buenos Ayrean paper. A line of stages commenced running on the 26th of January, between Buenos Ayres and the Shalado.

The privateer *Sin Par*, (formerly the *Beauty*, of Baltimore,) was sold at auction at Buenos Ayres, on the 23d January last, for \$47,000. She has been a very successful cruiser, and has captured and secured prizes to the amount of more than one million of dollars currency.

The Buenos Ayrean prisoners at Rio Janeiro, among whom are many Americans, are crammed into an old bulk, with murderers, robbers, and vagabonds of every description, even to suffocation, and covered with filth and vermin. Nature was barely sustained. The allowance was a little farina and rotten jerked beef, with rarely a pittance of fresh beef.

Father Martinez, implicated in the conspiracy of Father Arona, against the Mexican Republic, was tried and found guilty on the 22d of March last, and was shot on the 29th of the same month. During the whole time of his imprisonment, and the discussion of his suit, he always protested against the accusation; confessing, however, that he was the depository of terrible secrets.

## DOMESTIC.

Assassination of Maj. Laing and Capt. Clapperton.—It is with great concern that we state there is no longer any doubt with respect to the fate of these enterprising, persevering, but unfortunate travellers. They have both been murdered. The pacha of Tripoli has received letters from one of his officers in the interior of Africa, communicating the painful intelligence.

It appears that Major Laing was severely wounded by robbers in the territory of Touah. Having, however, recovered, in consequence of the kind attention of a marabout, or priest, he at length succeeded in reaching Timbuctoo. But he had scarcely arrived, before the Foulahs, that powerful and warlike horde which at present reigns exclusively over the immense deserts of central Africa, came, to the number of 30,000, and demanded that Major Laing should be delivered up to them, that they might put him to death, "and thus," as they observed, "prevent Christian nations from receiving such information as might enable them, at some fu-

ture period, to penetrate into, and enslave, the countries of Africa." Before the arrival of the Foulahs, twenty-four chiefs, among whom was a female called *Nana Beira*, (Princess-Mother,) commanded simultaneously in Timbuctoo.—One of these chiefs of the name of Othman-Voud-Quaid-Aboubekhr, had received Major Laing into his house, on the recommendation of the Sheikh Mokhtar, with whom he had taken refuge after having escaped the duggers of the Hangars.\* When the Foulahs presented themselves before Timbuctoo, and demanded Major Laing's head, his host Othman-Voud-Quaid-Aboubekhr, contrived his escape at night, escorted by several servants, who were supposed to be trust-worthy. It unfortunately happened, however, that one of them of the name of Rehbel, had been bribed by the Foulahs; and this fellow not only delivered Major Laing into their hands, but gave him the first of the stabs under which he fell.—Every body knows the praises which Denham and Clapperton, in their narrative published two years ago, bestowed on the Sultan Bello, the sovereign of these very Foulahs who have just assassinated Laing, and Clapperton himself. It was a relation of the Sultan Bello's, Ahmed-Labbon, who repaired to Timbuctoo, on the arrival of Major Laing. After having accomplished his immediate object by the assassination of our brave friend, he destroyed the oligarchy in Timbuctoo, and established, as the sole government of the city, the very Othman-Voud-Quaid-Aboubekhr, whom we have already mentioned. Poor Clapperton was murdered at Sakatoo, the ordinary residence of the Sultan Bello; notwithstanding the kind reception which he had experienced from the Sultan on his first visit. This double perfidy of the African Prince, by whom the sanguinary acts have been either ordered or permitted, and that after having shown so much attachment to the English, appears to have been simply owing to the distrust created in his mind by certain individuals, who represented our unfortunate countrymen as spies sent for the purpose of ascertaining the best means of facilitating the conquest of his country.

\* The inhabitants of Tonali.

JOHN BAKER.—The St. John Courier received in Portland this week, contains a long report of the trial of Baker at the May term of the Supreme Court of N. B. The indictment charged him "of a conspiracy to excite sedition and disloyalty—to resist the execution of the laws," &c. Baker pleaded not guilty. After the examination on the part of the Crown, Mr. Baker was called upon for his defence, which was in the following words:

"I AM A CITIZEN OF THE UNITED STATES, and owe allegiance to that country. I have lately received my Deed from the State of Maine and Massachusetts. I hold myself bound to their Courts. I live in an American Territory, and hold myself only liable to the Courts of that place, being the County of Penobscot, in the State of Maine. I enter no defence and call no evidence. I do decline the jurisdiction of this Court."

The case was then submitted to a Jury under a charge from Judge Chipman. After an hour's deliberation, the Jury returned into Court with a verdict of *guilty*. The sentence of the Court was, Imprisonment in the County Jail two months, and a fine of £25—the prisoner to remain committed until the fine is paid. A milder punishment could not be expected where Judge and Jury and every individual present at the trial, were parties against Baker. The moderation and good conduct of our fellow-citizen deserve the highest praise.

### CONCORD, N. H. May 14.

MURDER WILL OUT.—We have been informed within a day or two, that some operatives, while making a new road through Farmington, had just discovered a complete human skeleton. The discovery has created some sensation, and people are anxious to ascertain what unfortunate had fallen a victim to the hand of the murderer. No person has been missed from the neighborhood for a long time. But the story goes, that many years ago, two men kept a tavern together not far distant from the spot. One of these innkeepers suddenly disappeared, no one knew why, or whether he went; nor had he been since seen. Some months after his departure, a letter bearing postmark at New-Orleans, and purporting to have been written by this lost tavern keeper, was received by his brother in Boston. Still no positive intelligence could be obtained, and no traces of having been at New-Orleans have ever been discovered from the date of that letter to the present day.

Since this singular disappearance, the surviving partner, who continued the business for a while alone, has been occasionally deranged; and in his seasons of alienation of mind he has often proclaimed his own guilt in murdering his partner. But these confessions, as they now seem to be, attracted little notice, being considered the ravings of a mad man. The late discovery will probably lead to an investigation, and may finally unveil the mystery. The above tale we give as it was narrated to us, with-

out having at present any means to ascertain its authenticity. If it is true, it must be esteemed a new instance to illustrate the fact, which people always wish to believe, that enormous crimes, however secretly perpetrated, will certainly be brought to light, and sooner or later meet their due and merited punishment.

Con. Gaz.

Boston, May 21.

We were visited by a violent thunder shower on Saturday afternoon. The rain fell fast, for a short time, and it was accompanied by two or three strokes of lightning. One of them struck a house in Elm-street, formerly Riley's, now Thompson's tavern, and Mr. William Stevens, a painter and glazier, who was at work in the upper story of the house, was killed. Medical assistance was immediately called to him, and he was bled, but he exhibited no signs of life. The following account of this event is from the Evening Gazette.

Mr. E. Thompson's tavern, in Elm-street, was struck, probably in two places. The most severe attack, apparently, was upon the south western corner of the house, where the electric fluid attacked the spout, and descending half way entered the second story—breaking several panes of glass at the "nearest window fronting Elm-street; from this point, attracted by an iron chain, which held the main gate, it descended still lower towards the ground, tearing to pieces the upright shaft which enclosed it.—At the same time in the upper story, at the eastern end, a person by the name of William Stevens, about 35 years of age, a painter and glazier, who was at work upon a window, was struck dead by the shock. The only external effect of the lightning was, the shattering of a square of glass in the sash, and the marks upon the body of the deceased. He was a little blackened about the neck, and had a red mark upon his body, and one of his stockings was burnt. The most remarkable circumstance, as to this casualty, seems to be, that where the deceased was struck there are no external marks of lightning upon the building—and no apparent connection between the other part, where most of the marks are visible, and the place where the death occurred. The lightning injured another person within the tavern—and also shattered the spout of Mr. Bridgman's house, adjoining.

RICHMOND, May 17.

FATAL DUEL.—A letter from a correspondent in Powhatan, says—"In consequence of a misunderstanding which occurred here yesterday, between Dr. Branch T. Archer, late of your city, and Mr. Otway Crump, a challenge was sent Dr. Archer, by the latter gentleman, and accepted by him. All attempts of mutual friends to adjust the differences proving vain, the parties met in a grove within one hundred and twenty yards of the Court House, fought at 15 feet distance, and on the first fire, Mr. Crump fell and expired in a few minutes. The Supreme Court was in session at the time, and it is said the crack of the pistols was heard by the Judge on the bench. The sympathy of the public is much excited, both for the deceased, who has left a wife and five children, and for Dr. Archer, who fought with great reluctance, and acted with the greatest moderation, making all the concession he could with honor. Dr. Archer has been bailed.

PROSPECTS OF LAWYERS.—At the April term of the Common Pleas for the county of Suffolk, in the year of 1808, the number of new actions entered was 1290; at the same term in 1822, the number was 390. In the mean time, the number of inhabitants has more than doubled, and the number of Attorneys has increased from 65 to 140.

IT appears by a statement in the New Haven Chronicle, that the predators of the Eagle Bank of that place, will not realize beyond a dividend of five per cent!

THE LAKES.—A Traveller has communicated to the editors of the National Intelligencer some facts relating to the following Lakes, whose shores and territory adjoining will soon be populated from the facilities which the various canals afford to emigrants. On the shores of those Lakes, are found lead and copper mines, plaster of Paris, and other mineral treasures; and he says we should not lose a day in commencing the connexion of these mighty inland seas with the ocean.

ESSEX FARMERS.—The amount of English Hay, carried into Boston by the farmers of Ipswich, Essex, and Hamilton, during the six months ending on the 3d of March last, was six hundred and sixty tons and a half. The greatest load carried at any one time was 657 lbs. The smallest load was 2,347 lbs.

## THE OBSERVATION.

NORWAY, JUNE 3.

### ADMINISTRATION CONVENTION.

Voted, that the several townships in this congressional district, requested to send Republican friendly to the National Administration, on Wednesday following Tuesday of June next, at twelve in the afternoon, for the nominating a suitable candidate for the purpose of nominating candidates for Senators in said district at the next election, and the incorporated town be requested to send two Delegates, and each place one Delegate.

ELIAS STOWELL,

Attest, REUEL WASHBURN, Secy.

We have received the second number of the *Amaranth* or *Mason* published by Messrs. Moore & Seelye. We need only say that it is in every equal to the first number, and is serving of the patronage of the

We give below the remarks of the Saco Palladium, respecting the tariff. We believe that found nearly correct; for to an server of the "signs of the times" be no manner of doubt, but that the intention of the Jackson medal to make the tariff bill as obnoxious, in order to create disaffection, the present administration.

The commercial interest of England, more especially of those who have been wantonly sacrificed to the passage of this bill. The Jackson were strong enough to do: they seen fit so to do: they ties in both houses, and might prevented a measure so ruinous—their policy was to render as objectionable as it could be, and accordingly it is indebted for its most odious features, favored handling should the tened after the political cognomen—THE JACKSON TARIFF—result of Jacksonian Legislation be recorded as such in our history. We challenge any person reference to facts, to disprove it.

The people of Maine are willing to suffer a partial of their interests, if the country require it, as any of their fellow in other parts of the country have no such consolation in this case; the public good did the addition of that clause to which strikes at the vital of this State: it was wantonly introduced by the domestic any other section of the country not speak at random: it was avowed on the floor of Congress the bill was pending, that the clause was intended to render the Tariff unpalatable to the non-chant. Mr. Gilmer said, that vote to keep on the duties iron, rum, and molasses, to who were for a tariff the country. Mr. CAMBRELENG, an opponent, said he "wished it to all parts of the country that tariff. He would vote to have it as it could be to them."

The people of Maine are indebted to your humanity and I let him see how good it is, is of ill-nature and vulgarity heard in private life: who thought to hear it avowed of action in a grave (?) largely and applied to a large people, by men professing refined republicanism? One pose these men were striving the table of Jupiter and the "We gave them," says Mr. C. "the tariff of 1824, with were dissatisfied as inadequate, was the tag that Jupiter on his uneasy subjects; soon ing this, they renewed their to the majesty of Oly increased monarch, with proportion, next sent a serpent which speedily made an end of ers. So the Jackson party at the demand for a new Tar to send one that would devote the of the people and the the gift.

### GREAT FIRE IN NEW

Destruction of the Bovey Tavern.

We are indebted to the p Capt. Harrod of the Steam for the New York Mercantile of the 27th ult. copy the following account of a destructive fire, that city on the 26th paper reached us in thirty fall from the time it was the Steam boat in New York.

A fire occurred last evening destroyed all the buildings side of Broad Street, between and Elizabeth Street—on the Bovey from Bay







## POETRY.

The song which follows has enough of poetic beauty to recommend it—but it has other claims to a place in our columns. We have been requested by a fair lady to insert it—and as we always obey all commands from the ladies, we make no hesitation.

### THE BONNY BOAT.

Oh! swiftly glides the bonny boat,  
Just parted from the shore;  
And to the Fisher's chorus note,  
Soft moves the dipping oar.  
These foils are borne by hardy cheer,  
And ever may they speed,  
To feeble age and helpless dear,  
And tender bairnies feed.

Duet.—We cast our lines in Largo Bay;  
Our nets are floating wide;  
The bonny boat with yielding away,  
Rocks lightly on the tide.

Chorus.—And happy prove our daily lot,  
Upon the summer's sea;  
And blest on land our kindly cot,  
Where all our treasures be.

The mermaid on her rock may sing;  
The witch may weave her charm;  
Nor water sprite—nor eldritch thing,  
The bonny boat can harm.  
She safely bears her scaly store  
Through many a stormy gale,  
While hoarse shouts rise from the shore,  
Her homeward prow to hail.

Duet.—We cast our lines, &c. &c.  
Chorus.—And happy prove, &c. &c.

The aged matron casts her eyes  
Upon the troubled deep;  
The anxious dame looks wistfully,  
The careless bairnies sleep;  
The broad red sun has set in blood;  
The sea birds sadly wail;  
The lightning's flash, and driving scud,  
Bespeak the coming gale.

Duet.—We cast our lines, &c. &c.  
Chorus.—And happy prove, &c. &c.

The storm bursts out—the signal light  
Gleams from the little cot;  
O'er foaming billows, briny bright,  
Fast bounds the bonny boat.  
They double Largo's headland wide,  
And shoot across the bay,  
Till in the cove they safely ride  
Thro' gunnel deep in spray.

Duet.—We cast our lines, &c. &c.  
Chorus.—And happy prove, &c. &c.

The well known shout of safety rings  
From out the echoing cove;  
The speechless mother swiftly springs  
To him whose voice is love.  
The tale is told to greedy ears  
Of perils and alarms;  
But soon the dame forgets her fears  
Within a husband's arms.

Duet.—We cast our lines, &c. &c.  
Chorus.—And happy prove, &c. &c.

## VARIETY.

From the New-England Farmer.

### AMUSING STORY.

Mr. FESSENDEN.—The enclosed is from Henderson's Treatise on Swine, and is an amusing account of the "Early Days of the Porcellian Club" in Scotland. I thought at least it would entertain you, and is at your service to use at your pleasure.—Yours, &c.

"Though swine were kept so early in the south of England, it appears from the following anecdote that they were little known in the north of England and south of Scotland. Within the last century (probably about ninety years ago,) a person in the parish of Rothwell, in Dumfriesshire, called the "Gudeman of the Brae," received a young swine as a present from some distant part, which from all the information I could get, seems to have been the first ever seen in that part of the country. The pig having strayed across the Lochare into the adjoining parish of Carclavie, a woman who was herding cattle on the marsh, by the sea side, was very much alarmed at the sight of a living creature, that she had never seen nor heard of before, approaching her straight from the shore as if it had come out of the sea, and ran home to the village of Blackshaw screaming. As she ran, it ran snorting and grunting after her, seeming glad it had met with a companion. She arrived at the village so exhausted and terrified, that before she could get her story told she fainted away. By the time she came to herself a crowd of people had collected to see what was the matter, when she told them, that there was a devil came out of the sea with two horns in his head (most likely the swine had pricked ears) and chased her roaring and gaping all the way at her heels, and she was sure it was not far off." A man called Will Tom, an old schoolmaster, said if he could see it he would "conjure the devil" and got a bible and an old sword. It immediately started up at his back and gave a loud grunt, which put him into such a fright that his hair stood upright on his head, and he was obliged to be carried from the field half dead. The whole crowd ran some one way and some another; some reached the horse tops, and others shot themselves up in barns and byres. At last one on the horse top called out it was "the Gudeman of the Brae's grumpy," he having seen it before. The devil was taken, and the people mostly reconciled, although some still entertained frightful thoughts about it, and did not go over the door to a neighbor's house after dark without one to set or cry with them. One of the crowd who had some compassion on the creature, called out, "give it a lock of straw to eat, it will be hungry."

Next day it was conveyed over the Lochare, and it seemed to find its way home. It being near the dusk of evening it came grunting up to two men

pulling whistles on the farm of Cockpool. They were much alarmed at the sight, and mounted two old horses they had tethered beside them, intending to make their way home. In the mean time the pig got between them and the houses, which caused them to scamper out of the way and land in Lochare moss, where one horse was drowned, and the other with difficulty relieved. The night being dark, they durst not part one from another to call for assistance, lest the monster should find them out and attack them singly; nor durst they speak above their breath for fear of being devoured. At day break next morning they took a different course, came by Cumlongan castle and made their way home, where they found their families much alarmed on account of their absence. They said that they had seen a creature, about the size of a dog, with two horns on its head, and cloven feet, roaring out like a lion, and if they had not galloped away it would have torn them to pieces. "One of their wives said "Hout man, it has been the Gudeman of the Brae's grumpy; it frightened them at the Blackshaw yesterday, and poor Meggre Anderson maist lost her wits, and is ay out o' ane fit into anither sin syne."

The pig happened to lie all night among the corn where the men pulling whistles, and about day-break set forward on its journey for the Brae. One Gabriel Garion, mounted on a long tailed grey colt, with a load of white fish in a pair of creels swung over the beast, encountered the pig which went right among the horse's feet and gave a snort. The colt being as much frightened as Gabriel, wheeled about and scampered off sneering, with his tail on his rigger, at full gallop. Gabriel cut the slings and dropt the creels, the colt soon dismounted his rider, and going like the wind, with his tail up, never stopped till he came to Barnkirk point, where he took the Solway Frith and landed at Bowness, on the Cumberland side. As to Gabriel, by the time he got himself gathered up, the pig was within sight, he took to his heels, as the colt was quite gone, and reached Cumlongan wood in time to hide himself, where he staid all that day and night, and next morning got home almost exhausted. He told a dreadful story! The fright caused him to imagine the pig as big as a calf, having long horns, eyes like trenchers, and a back like a hedge hog. He lost his fish, the colt was got back, but never did more good, but as to Gabriel, the soon after fell into a consumption and departed this life about a year after.

About this time also a vessel came to Glencable quay, a little below Dumfries, that had some swine on board, most likely for the ship's use; one of them having got out of the vessel in the night, was seen on the farm of Newmain's next morning. The alarm was spread, and a number of people collected. The animal got many different names, and at last it was concluded to be a brock. Some got pitchforks, some clubs, and others old swords, and a hot pursuit ensued; the chase lasted considerable time, owing to the pursuers losing heart when near their prey, and retreating; Robs Geordy, having rather a little more courage than the rest, ran "neck or nothing" forcibly upon the animal, and run it through with a pitchfork, for which he got the name of "stout hearted Geordy" all his life after. There is an old man, nearly a hundred years of age, still in the neighborhood where this happened, who declares that he remembers the Gudeman of the Brae's pig, and the circumstances mentioned; and he says it was the first swine ever seen in that country.

Arise Daughter, and go to your Daughter, for your Daughter's Daughter has a Daughter.

The writer of this note was present yesterday, at the birth of a female child, in Penn. Township, where there was in the room at the time, the Child, the Mother, the Grandmother, the great Grandmother, and great, great Grandmother—making five generations; all first born children but the great, great grandmother. The great, great Grandmother dressed the child; she came several squares, and is in the habit of visiting her children; walking alone, and returning frequently at night. I hope she will live to see another generation. Philadelphia Sent.

PARISIAN HORSE BUTCHERIES.—The rearing and multiplication of maggots, for profit, is a regular business at Paris. They are sold by measure, for feeding birds and poultry, and for fish bait. The man who superintends the maggot breeding pays to the owners of the slaughter house 30 francs (\$5 62) per week, for leave to carry on the trade!

CINCIDENCES—GRIEF.—The relief of the unfortunate Wight who was the subject of the late coroner's inquest in this town, we are informed, has been the wife of three husbands, all of whom were devotees to the bottle; and, notwithstanding their aversion to water, all three came to their death by drowning! Before the body of her last husband was found, the provident widow was receiving the addresses of another lover!—True, after the body was found, and while it lay exposed by the river, she wept bitterly, and rent the air with her

lamentations: yet scarce had the coroner performed his office, and the grave received its trust, that this disconsolate mourner dried her tears and sought consolation in the arms of a fourth husband. Maren Tel.

ORIGINAL ANECDOTE.—In one of our country taverns a few years since, there happened to be a number of respectable farmers clad in the usual habit, when a spruce young gentleman came in, rigged in the highest style, with a watch in his pocket, who strutted round the room, with great pomp, dinging his gold watch keys and seals in the most foppish manner. After swaggering about the room a few minutes he cried out and challenged any man in the room to drop money with him, one piece at a time, and the one whose purse held out the longest, should take the whole and treat the company. No one at first appeared disposed to accept his challenge, which only tended to render the fellow more inflated with an idea of his superior wealth, and he became the more earnest. At length, a rusty looking, but shrewd old farmer observed, if no one else would accept of his offer, he would do it. "It is done," said the fellow, and immediately called on a third man to hold the hat, and commenced the game, by dropping a piece of money into the hat. The farmer then put his hand into his pocket and took out what was called a bungtown copper and dropt it into the hat—the fellow immediately dropt in his second piece, when the farmer, feeling in his pocket after another piece, but finding none, gravely observed, I own heat, I've got no more, you may take the whole and treat the company.—Montpelier Patriot.

The American Builder's Companion: or System of Architecture;

PARTICULARLY adapted to the present style of building, illustrated by 70 copper plate engravings, sixth quart. edition, enlarged by the addition of Grecian Architecture—by A. Benjamin architect and carpenter.—Published by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Cornhill square, No. 73, Washington-street, Boston.

Extract from the preface of the third edition. "I have first laid down and explained such problems in geometry as are absolutely necessary to the well understanding of the subject. I have next treated on the origin of buildings, of the orders. I have endeavored to explain them so clearly and fully that they cannot be misunderstood. I have given examples for sashes, sash frames, and shutters; and how to set them in brick walls; Have also treated fully on stairs. Several plans and elevation of buildings of different kinds, are to be found in this work, with observations on their several and particular parts."

Publisher's Advertisement to the Sixth Edition. Since the copy right of this work has been transferred to the present proprietors, they have with the advice of the editor and other eminent Architects and builders, enlarged it by additional matter and plates, on stairs, Grecian, Doric and Ionian Architecture, from the most celebrated remains of antiquity, and an additional plan and elevation for a Meeting House or Church.

This work is very generally approved of, and is now well known and found to contain all the information on this subject, necessary for common use.

Also, a large assortment in all the various branches of literature, on liberal terms. March 6, 1826. eply 192

### MILLS FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale at a great bargain, his SAW-MILL, GRIST-MILL, and CLAPBOARD MACHINE, all entirely new, having been built but about one year, of good Materials, and the work done in a faithful and workmanlike manner; they are eligible situated on one of the best Water privileges in the country—the Dam is constructed mostly of Stone, and on a solid foundation. The Grist-Mill has two run of Stones, with a good Bolt, and commands an extensive run of custom. The Saw-Mill and CLAPBOARD MACHINE are easily supplied with the best Timber, and are so situated that the supply is almost inexhaustible. Good Terms will be given. PHINEAS HOWARD, Howard's Cove, May 1, 1826. 4m 1

### Cordage, Cut Nails and Duck.

THOMAS BROWNE—No. 10, LONG WHARF, PORTLAND, AGENT for the State of Maine, for the sale of Patent Cordage, made by Robbins of Plymouth.—Also Cut Nails and Brads of all sizes, from 3d to 50d, manufactured by Boston Iron Company. Duck, of various prices; Anchors and Chain Cables. It is presumed that the quality, price, and time for the above articles, will give entire satisfaction.—Portland, Aug. 14, 1827.—ly-163

### MORE LEGHORNS.

G. C. LYFORD HAS just received one Case more first Quality LEGHORNS, which, together with those before on hand, comprise the Largest and Best assortment ever offered in Portland. He has now on hand about 150 Bolognese and 75 Bonnets, costing more than 1000 Dollars.

G. C. LYFORD, having had five years experience in the Leghorn trade, batters himself that he is better acquainted with the business than most others—and can buy as cheap, and sell as low as any other person in this place, or elsewhere. Ladies in want of the above article will do well to call before purchasing. Also, On hand, lots of ninepenny Sheetings, Shilling Calicoes, ninepenny Copper plates, and Shilling Dimities, together with a great variety of other Cheap GOODS. No. 4, Boyd's Buildings, Middle-St. Portland. May 1, 1826. 6w 1

BROWN'S DROPS FOR FITS CONSTANTLY for sale at the Oxford Bookstore.

## TO THE MILITARY!!!

THE Subscribers have for sale, between 30 and 40 **UNIFORM CAPS and COATS**, complete, which are but little defaced. The Coats are of Green Broadcloth, trimmed with gold lace. The Caps are fur, and a very handsome pattern. The whole will be sold at a great bargain, if application is made soon. PEARSON & LITTLE, Exchange-Street, Portland. 3w 3

### PARKER'S VEGETABLE RENOVATING PANACEA;

Equal to Swaim's or any other, AND ONE DOLLAR CHEAPER, FOR THE CURE OF Rheumatism, Liver Complaint, Ulcers, Mercurial and syphilitic Diseases. Likewise, complaints arising from an impure state of the blood, Putrid Sore Throat, and the early stages of Consumption, &c. For sale at the Oxford Bookstore.

### CAUTION.

THE Public are hereby cautioned not to purchase a Note given by me, and Captain James Bowker, to Mr. America Thayer, dated sometime in January or February, 1824, for about the sum of sixty dollars. Also one given by me to Captain James Bowker, dated sometime in July or August, 1824, for the sum of about sixty-three dollars, as both of said notes have been paid, and I have either lost them, or neglected to take them when I paid them. JOHN BICKNELL, Buckfield, May 12th, 1826. 3w 3

### LINCOLN & EDMANDS,

59 WASHINGTON-STREET, BOSTON, Publish and keep for sale the following Valuable SCHOOL BOOKS:

MURRAY'S EXERCISES, a new and greatly improved stereotyped edition, in which all the rules of Syntax are inserted, and references by figures are made to the rules and observations, by which false grammar is to be corrected. By Israel Alger, Jr.

Extract from the Preface. It is believed that both teachers and Pupils have labored under numerous and serious inconveniences, in relation to certain parts of these Exercises, for want of those facilities which this volume is designed to supply. Indeed, some parts of this useful work, have too frequently been either entirely omitted, or very imperfectly attended to, in consequence of the absence of those rules and principles by which the errors were intended to be corrected. Those rules, in Mr. Murray's Grammar, which relate to the correction of each part of the Exercises in Orthography, Syntax, Punctuation, and Rhetorical construction, have been introduced into this manual immediately preceding the Exercises to which they relate. The pupil being thus furnished with the principles by which he is to be governed in his corrections may pursue his task with profit and pleasure in this edition, more than forty 18mo. pages of matter have been added from Mr. Murray's Grammar.

### FOWLE'S GEOGRAPHY.

JUST published, and for sale by Lincoln & Edmunds, Practical Geography as taught in the Monitorial School, Boston. By William B. Fowle. Second Edition. Price 37 cents.

Extract from the Preface. The constant use of the first edition of this Geography has enabled the author to improve the second edition very essentially, both in regard to matter and arrangement. It is now offered to the public in the full belief that its tendency will be to give the pupil a more distinct and practical acquaintance with the subject, than is acquired by the common mode of teaching Geography.

### TIMBER LANDS.

AGREABLY to the provisions of the Resolution of the State of Maine, making appropriations for Public Buildings for the use of the State, the following TOWNSHIPS and parts of Townships of Land will be sold by Public Auction to the highest bidder, subject to the reservation of 1000 acres in each Township for the future appropriation of the Legislature to the use of such town, to wit:

Township No. 2, in the 2d range of Townships north of the Bingham Keenebec Purchase and west of Moosehead Lake, 22,968 acres.  
Township A in 13th range of Townships west of the Monument, 23,040 acres.  
Township No. 2, in 13th range, do. 23,040 acres.  
Township A in 14th range of Townships, 19,164 acres.

According to the survey and plan made by Jos. Norris.  
The west half of Township No. 3, 31 range west of the Monument, 11,669 acres.  
The north half of Township No. 1, 6th range, 11,482 acres.

Township No. 3, in 7th range, do. 23,255 acres.  
Township No. 6, in 4th range of Townships west of the Monument, 23,040 acres.  
Township No. 6, in 7th range, do. 23,040 acres.

According to Joseph & J. C. Norris' plan. Township No. 1, in 11th range of Townships west of the Monument, 23,040 acres.  
Township B in same range, 26,736 acres.

According to Joseph Norris' plan. These Townships are represented as possessing valuable Pine Timber and are worthy the attention of all who may wish to secure to themselves valuable lots of fine timber and land capable of sustaining a dense population after the timber shall have been taken off.

The terms of payment are one-fifth cash at the time of sale, the residue to be secured by the Note of the purchaser with two or more satisfactory sureties, payable in four equal annual payments with interest annually.

The four Townships first herein named will be sold at Palmer's Hotel, opposite the Court-House in Augusta, on THURSDAY, the 10th day of July next, at 10 o'clock A. M.—and the remaining Townships and parts of Townships, at Chick's Hotel in Bangor, on MONDAY, the 14th day of July next, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M.

JAMES IRISH, Land Agent, Portland, February 12, 1826. 2mtd.

## VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM.

The most valuable remedy discovered for all diseases of the LUNGS.

THIS Balsam has been found to be the most useful remedy discovered in the symptoms, Asthma, Pleurisy, Spitting of Blood, Hooping Cough, Coughs and Pulmonary Consumption of every kind. Though it may be doubted whether any medicine can prove effective in confirmed consumptions, yet it will appear by the certificates that this Balsam has been used in, in cases which presented all the symptoms—and in extreme cases as there is undoubtedly such, which no medicine can cure, it will always be found useful in prolonging life, and rendering the patient easy and comfortable. In all those diseases which lead to consumptions it may be justly called a Specific. In common colds frequently a single dose taken in the evening is sufficient to effect a cure, and those who have used it usually keep it on hand by them, in case of any sudden exposure.

### TESTIMONIES.

I was about two years since troubled with the following distressing symptoms:—Tightness of the stomach, pain through the back and shoulders and left side; tightness across the chest; difficulty of breathing; tickling in the throat, with a sense of suffocation; night sweats; loss of appetite, debility; swelling of the feet and ankles; occasional fever fits; raising of mucus, with severe fits of coughing, more particularly morning and evening; great prostration of strength, with a disposition to be bolstered with pillows when in bed; after trying various remedies without relief, I had recourse to the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, and was surprised to find the sudden and effectual relief it gave me, and that these distressing symptoms gradually disappeared. Since that time I have never thought of doing without it, but keep it constantly by me, in case of any tendency to the above complaints. MARY GREEN.

Boston, Jan. 1827.

Mr. Wm. Masters, of Boston, certifies that his wife, having taken a very violent cold, which produced a severe pain in the side, stricture across the breast, loss of appetite, severe cough, with spitting of blood, profuse night-sweats, &c. was restored to perfect health by the use of this Balsam.

Many more certificates of the virtues of this truly valuable medicine, might be adduced, if it were necessary. Several others from Gentlemen of the first respectability are attached to the directions around each bottle. The Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam may be obtained of Asa Barton, at the Oxford Bookstore, who is Agent for the sale of it, in this part of the State. Price 50 cts. a bottle. Norway, Jan. 1st, 1828. eop

## THE REAL.

JEWETT'S Improved Vegetable Pills, as they ever have been, by the signature, H. PLUMLEY, both on the bill of directions and on the label to each box.

These Pills are the prescription of a celebrated German Physician, and not the recipe of any Physician in this country, and the public are cautioned against a spurious article professing to be prepared from a recipe of a late Physician of New-Hampshire of the same name, which article is on the strength of the name alone, they attempt to sell as the genuine!

The genuine Pills are a cure for Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Diseases of the Liver, sickness at the stomach, loss of appetite, headache, dizziness in the head, weakness of the limbs, acidity, costiveness, and piles.

### —ALSO—

### Jewett's original Stomach Plaster.

These plasters are very beneficial, when applied to any part suffering from pain, or weakness, and are particularly serviceable in cases of cramps, weakness and pain in the side or stomach.

One roll is sufficient for four plasters. A constant supply of the above Pills and Plasters may be had of the subscriber, who is wholesale and retail agent for the proprietor. ASA BARTON, Norway, Feb. 23. eply 1-2

### JOHNSON'S AMERICAN ANODYNE LINIMENT,

OR, REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM, &c.

SUPERIOR in strength and medical virtues to any of the kind ever offered to the public. It is used with the most happy effects for Rheumatism, for strains, bruises and swellings. For asthma, for hard, dry spasmodic coughs, and for hooping coughs; for pains and soreness in the stomach and sides; for pains and itching in the ears, &c. &c. It is a certain remedy for sore lips, tooth-ache and CHILBLAINS.

Sold wholesale and retail by the Proprietor at Sullivan-Glazier, & Co. Hallowell—George Coe, Portland—S. Farnsworth Esq. Bridgton—ASA BARTON, Norway. A liberal discount made to wholesale dealers.

In consequence of the unprecedented demand for this Ointment, the price has been reduced to 37 1-2 cents each. March 3, 1828. eowif 192

### AN APPRENTICE WANTED.

BY the subscriber at the Wag in and Sea, a making business, a boy from 15 to 17 years of age, of good habits. To such a one suitable encouragement would be given. H. LLOYD SMITH, Norway, May 12, 1826. 3v

### THE OBSERVER

Published every Thursday Morning, by ASA BARTON, (FOR THE PROPRIETOR.)

at \$2.00 per annum, subject to deduction of 12 1-2 per cent. to all who pay cash within three months from the date of their subscription.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, but at the option of the publisher. ADVERTISEMENTS conspicuously inserted three weeks at one dollar per square, less than a square, seventy-five cents. Local Notices at the usual price.

The Publisher deems it expedient to give notice, that while he shall always endeavor to be literally correct, he will not hold himself responsible for any error in any advertisement beyond the amount charged for its insertion.



Vol. IV.

## MORAL AD.

I shall go to him to me. 2 SAM.

DEATH is the enemy of the human race, the affliction incident to the human condition, the separation of our souls from our bodies, the final termination of mortal state, the mourning survivor thus forever torn from their contemplation to which the affections are devoted or recur to their own.

The desire of the "with a stroke?" like other mourning this two edged sword dashed at his bosom, the subject of his regret, his journey in this world had scarcely time to ward his fond parents, less with one instant or one encouraging character. But as so on this, when taken place, the Lord his God, ample on record, the long train of his shall not return to him. What! in the of the grave, the of silence, and of come food for worms as the clods of the earth, this is neither the nor of grace. The appointed for all for the saint any worldling; but it is the illegals of the former separations from him die in the Lord, stroke may be, as ly afflictive. Who ing under the burden in the Christian who those who have labored and finished the resume them again, crown for a helmet, tory for a sword? of days are numbered and the reward affliction inevitably for who can long to ness, without exposure hand of drought, of and of every evil desert. Happy the the tedious conflict, heat and burden of ed through the fire as gold seven times al-n. when he who, and who, from the ted us our appetite, as immutable decre and with them all woes!

Al! follow track your frame so shak der this painful wish the dear depart and encounter all the ter regrets, under wing?—to return from us place, where, not any m re say, I tence equal all those tons of de-ay, those solidities, when you stonely wearied, w power to ward them tortured y own h participations, and de an escape!—what passed the dark, the key, once I had let the last enemy I p ed and lay and has p and w in me, these e great, we know not ly steps are yet to be ere we most engag ful conduct; nor can afflictions may inter know, whatever the dear departed friend, in spite in them; as sure with their own a and they have do yes, how so peace over more be held on our account, they had but there is crying, and all treat ever eyes. No; t rather again; and hancie confidence a go to them? It be make this our grand get remains a doubt, could they now.